

Production No. 8F15

The Simpsons

"SEPARATE VOCATIONS"

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REVISED TABLE DRAFT

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## "SEPARATE VOCATIONS"

### Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
ADULT BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
YOUNG MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
YOUNG PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER  
YOUNG SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER  
STEVE ALLEN VOICE.....STEVE ALLEN  
JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER  
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER  
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER  
LOU.....HANK AZARIA  
APU.....HANK AZARIA  
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MARCIA WALLACE  
MISS HOOVER.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
DIAMOND JOE QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
SHERRI.....RUSSI TAYLOR  
JANEY.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN

PAGE 2

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MARTIN.....RUSSI TAYLOR  
 KEARNEY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 JIMBO.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 DOLPH.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
 RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 MR. LARGO.....HARRY SHEARER  
 MR. FORTE.....HARRY SHEARER  
 DR. PRYOR.....HARRY SHEARER  
 MRS. WINFIELD.....MAGGIE ROSWELL  
 DONNA.....RUSSI TAYLOR  
 TAMMY.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 PROSECUTOR.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MR. MONTONE.....HANK AZARIA  
 ATTENDANT.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 FORMER TEACHER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 TEACHER #1.....JULIE KAVNER  
 TEACHER #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 HIPPIY TEACHER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 SINGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 JAILBIRD.....HANK AZARIA  
 CHUCK.....PAMELA HAYDEN

SEPARATE VOCATIONS

By

George Meyer

ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

INT. MRS. KRABAPPEL'S CLASSROOM - MORNING

BART is fooling around with the paper cutter. The blade is poised over a milk carton from SHERRI'S lunch.

BART

I sentence this milk carton to DEATH!

SHERRI

No! Mrs. Krabappel!

We SEE Bart has already sliced several items, including a math book, a gym shoe, and a world globe. Bart brings down the blade and slices the carton in half, squirting milk over everything including himself. MRS. KRABAPPEL grabs his hand.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

BART! The paper cutter is not a plaything.

BART

(GROUSING) Aw, geez. The turtle's not a plaything, the flag's not a plaything...

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Quiet. Now, class, I promised you a surprise today...

We SEE quick cuts of excited KIDS imagining what the surprise might be:

Scene 1  
Cont.

- A.) An INDIAN wrestling a giant alligator.
- B.) Happy TROLLS handing out ice cream.
- C.) Mrs. Krabappel pulling off her face, revealing she is a moon man.

MRS. KRABAPPEL (CONT'D)

...And here it is. We're going to  
take a test.

BART

(MOANS)

INT. MISS HOOVER'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

LISA

All right! A test!

The other KIDS stare at LISA. She looks embarrassed. MISS  
HOOVER starts handing out the computer sheets to everyone.

MISS HOOVER

It's called the Career Aptitude  
Normalizing Test, or "CANT".

INT. MRS. KRABAPPEL'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Some of you may discover a whole new  
vocation you never even imagined.  
Others may find life isn't fair. You  
might end up a glorified baby-sitter  
to a bunch of fourth graders while  
your husband runs naked on a beach  
with your marriage counselor.

Scene 1  
cont.

BART

The test be damned. Let's explore  
your pain.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(COMPOSING HERSELF) First question:

(READS) "If I could be any animal, I  
would be A) A Carpenter Ant; B) A  
Nurse Shark; or C) A Lawyer Bird."

The students fill in their answer sheets. Bart makes a  
sloppy mark in one of the fill-in bars.

INT. MISS HOOVER'S CLASSROOM - LATER

MISS HOOVER

Question sixty: (READS) I prefer the  
smell of A) Gasoline; B) French  
Fries; or C) Bank Customers."

The children complete their tests.

JANEY

(TO LISA) Well, that was a waste of  
time.

LISA

At school they never waste your time.

MISS HOOVER

Since we have fifteen minutes until  
recess, please put down your pencils  
and stare at the front of the room.

- Scene 2

AN HOUR LATER

Miss Hoover hands a bundle of answer sheets to a UNIFORMED  
COURIER. He puts them in a pouch, spins the combination  
lock and rushes out the door.

Scene 2  
cont**EXT. IOWA NON-INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY**

A sleek jet has barely rolled to a stop when its cargo hatch opens. A HANDLER transfers a mailbag marked "STANDARDIZED TESTS" into a waiting truck, which ZOOMS off. It passes a sign reading: " WELCOME TO IOWA - THE TESTING STATE."

**EXT. NATIONAL TESTING CENTER - PROCTORVILLE, IOWA**

We follow the delivery truck through a grand, intimidating entrance gate, shaped like a bell curve. It reads: "National Testing Center. Controlling Your Destiny Since 1925."

**INT. NATIONAL TESTING CENTER**

A bored WORKER dumps the answer sheets into a big hopper, which sorts them onto a conveyor belt. We follow them along the conveyor belt to an ancient-looking computer labeled "ELECTRONIC BRAIN". It emits puffs of steam from time to time.

**CLOSE-UP**

We SEE Lisa's answer sheet go in. The computer "thinks" for a second, with BLINKING LIGHTS and a CHUGGING NOISE, then SPITS out a printout card. We SEE Bart's answer sheet go in. The computer thinks and thinks, then GRINDS to a halt. A wiry old ATTENDANT in a rocking chair, with a BALLGAME PLAYING on the radio, spots the bottleneck.

**ATTENDANT**

C'mon Emma.

Without getting up, he BANGS on the balky computer with a broom handle. It starts chugging again, and SPITS out an answer.

**INT. SCHOOL PSYCHOLOGIST'S OFFICE - DAY****SUPER: EIGHT WEEKS LATER**

We see QUICK SHOTS of the kids reading their results in DR. J. LOREN PRYOR's office.

**DR. PRYOR**

Here's your scientifically selected  
career --

He hands Janey a slip of paper.

Scene 2  
cont

JANEY

Architect.

ON CHUCK

CHUCK

(WITH LISP) Insurance salesman.

ON RALPH

RALPH

Salmon gutter?

ON MILHOUSE

MILHOUSE

(PROUDLY) Military strongman.

ON MARTIN

He closes his eyes and crosses his fingers.

MARTIN

(RAPIDLY) Systems analyst systems  
analyst systems analyst...

DR. PRYOR

Systems analyst.

MARTIN

Awriigght!

ON LISA

LISA

Homemaker?!

DR. PRYOR

It's like a Mommy.



Scene 2  
cont

ON BART

BART

(SURPRISED) Police officer? Well,  
I'll be jiggered.

DR. PRYOR

If you'd like to learn more I could  
arrange for you to ride along in a  
police car for a night.

BART

Hey, I don't need you to get me in  
the back of a police car.

DR. PRYOR

I really think you should consider  
this. Before I saw these test  
results I had you pegged as a  
drifter.

BART

Wow, a drifter.

Bart imagines what this would be like.

Scene 3

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DREAM CLOUD

We see an ADULT BART shabbily dressed hitchhiking on a  
dusty road. A car ZOOMS past him kicking up dust.

ADULT BART

(MUTTERING) All right, you're on my  
list.

Another car ZOOMS past him, also kicking up dust.

Scene 3  
cont.

ADULT BART (CONT'D)

(MUTTERING) You're on my list, too.

BACK TO SCENE

BART

Cool.

Bart stares dreamily.

DR. PRYOR

Bart?... Bart?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - THAT NIGHT

The family is eating dinner. Lisa is upset.

LISA

Mom, that career test said I should  
be a homemaker!

MARGE

(A LITTLE HURT) Well, don't make it  
sound so terrible.

HOMER

(MOUTH FULL) So what're you gonna be,  
boy?

BART

(UNHAPPILY) Policeman.

HOMER

(SNORTS, CHOKES)

Scene 3  
cont.

MARGE

(PROUDLY) That's nice, Bart. You know your father wanted to be a policeman for a little while. But they said he was too heavy.

HOMER

No, the Army said I was too heavy. The police said I was too dumb.

LISA

Well, I'm going to be a famous jazz musician. I've got it all figured out. I'll be unappreciated in my own country, but my gutsy blues stylings will electrify the French. I'll avoid the horrors of drug abuse, but I do plan to have several torrid love affairs. And I may or may not die young, I haven't decided.

HOMER

Wait a minute. Isn't anybody going to follow in my footsteps?

SILENCE, followed by QUIET CREAKS of the house settling.

INT. LI'L LUDWIG'S MUSIC STUDIO - NEXT DAY

— Scene 4

We see a caricature of the familiar Beethoven's head on a baby body wearing a diaper and holding a conductor's baton. There are big musical notes on the wall and busts of composers. A goateed MUSIC TEACHER greets Lisa and MARGE.

FORTE

Nice to meet you. Chad Forte.

Scene 4  
cont

MARGE

Haven't I seen you on the public  
access channel?

FORTE

(PROUDLY) That's right! Three a.m.,  
channel eighty-eight.

LISA

Can you tell me if I have what it  
takes to be a blues musician?

FORTE

Sure can. Show me your chops.

Lisa **PLAYS** a short, fairly simple piece on her saxophone.

FORTE (CONT'D)

(LISTENING) Uh huh... Uh huh.

He smiles pleasantly and taps his foot to the music. She  
finishes with an expectant look.

FORTE (CONT'D)

Cool.

MARGE

So you think she has talent?

FORTE

Sure.

MARGE

Do you think she could be a  
professional some day?

FORTE

Oh, Lord no.

Scene 4  
cont

LISA

(SHOCKED) But I'll practice every day!

FORTE

I'll be frank with you, Lisa. And when I say frank, I mean, you know, devastating. (HOLDING UP LISA'S HAND) You've inherited a finger condition known as "stubbiness". It usually comes from the father's side.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

HOMER struggles to keep his grip on a can of beer, but his stubby fingers slip off. The can falls on the floor and spills.

HOMER

Stupid fingers.

BACK TO SCENE

LISA

(UPSET) You're wrong, you're wrong! You don't need long fingers to play the blues. The blues come from in here!

Lisa points to her heart, then notices her fingers.

LISA (CONT'D)

My God, they are stubby.

MARGE

Oh, honey...

Scene A  
cont.

FORTE

(SYMPATHETIC) I'm very sorry. (LOOKS  
AT WATCH) Now, you'll have to excuse  
me... I have a lesson.

A TINY GIRL of about four enters with her MOTHER. She  
needs to stand on a telephone book to reach the mouthpiece  
of her saxophone. She PLAYS a very difficult solo with  
fluid grace.

FORTE (CONT'D)

(UNIMPRESSED) Come on, now, Monica.  
Quit fooling around.

The girl continues to play. Lisa looks devastated.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT PORCH

Officers EDDIE and LOU are picking up Bart for the ride-  
along. Bart points at Lou's belt.

BART

Wow! Can I see your club?

LOU

It's called a baton, son.

BART

What's it for?

LOU

We club people with it.

INT. WINFIELD RESIDENCE

Through her curtains, MRS. WINFIELD sees the cop car parked  
in front of the Simpsons' house. The cops help Bart into  
the back seat.

MRS. WINFIELD

Well, it's about time.

- Scene 5

Scene 5  
Cont.

**INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT**

Bart rides in the back seat as the cops cruise the streets.

BART

So, you guys like being cops?

LOU

Oh it's great. You get to run red  
lights... Park wherever you please...  
Tell people to "Move along"...

EDDIE

And when you go home at night, you  
know you've made a difference.

LOU

Hey Bart, you see that Caddy there?

A car has a vanity plate: I RULE U. It's parked at the  
"Who's To Know" Motel. The logo is a winking owl.

LOU (CONT'D)

That's Mayor Quimby's car. Tonight  
Hizzoner is "polling the electorate".

**INT. "WHO'S TO KNOW" MOTEL - CONTINUOUS**

We see QUIMBY drinking champagne with an attractive WOMAN.

QUIMBY

How would you like a street named  
after you?

**BACK TO SCENE**

BART

(LOW ADMIRING WHISTLE)

They pass SIDESHOW MEL rollerblading along with his Afghan  
hound.

Scene 5  
cont.

EDDIE

(SHAKING HEAD) I tell ya, they only  
come out at night.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - LATER

Lisa is sadly writing in her diary.

LISA

(WRITING) Dear Log... This will be my  
last entry. For you were a journal  
of my hopes and dreams, and I don't  
have any, anymore.

Scene 6

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Bart and the cops are stopped at a red light. In the B.G.  
is the QUIK-E-MART: the JAILBIRD from "The War of the  
Simpsons" points a shotgun at APU. Apu raises his hands.  
The light changes. We stay with the squad car as it drives  
off, oblivious.

BART

(SHEEPISH) Do you need straight A's  
to be a cop?

Eddie and Lou bust out LAUGHING.

BART (CONT'D)

(IMPATIENT) All right, fellas, let's  
go shoot some bad guys.

LOU

(CHUCKLES) Well, it doesn't quite  
work that way, son.



Scene 6  
cont.

EDDIE

People see movies like "McBain" and  
they think it's all bang-bang, shoot-  
em-up, cops-n-robbers.

Just then a muscle car ZOOMS by.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Let's roll!

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

The cops take off in pursuit, SIREN WAILING.

EDDIE

(INTO MIKE) One ocean tango... We are  
in pursuit of a speeding individual,  
driving a red... (SQUINTS) ...car.  
License number... (SQUINTS)

EDDIE'S POV

The license plate reads: "EX CON".

EDDIE (V.O.)

Eggplant-Xerxes-Crybaby-Overbite-  
Narwhal.

INT. FLEEING CAR

The Jailbird is driving. On the seat beside him is an open  
cash register with money in it. Next to it is a box  
labelled "Lottery Tickets".

JAILBIRD

Ohhh, nooo. Copppppss.

He floors the surfer-foot gas pedal.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. KWIK-E-MART - CONTINUOUS**

Apu is tied up to a chair behind the counter.

APU

(PLEASED, TO SELF) Ooh, they used  
nylon rope this time. It feels so  
smooth on my wrists and ankles.

**EXT. STREET**

A high speed chase ensues, scored with thrilling **STARSKY AND HUTCH-STYLE MUSIC**. The two cars fly over a ravine and **SQUEAL** around corners on two wheels. They fly over several San Francisco-type hills. Bart, wearing a lap seatbelt, bounces around in the back seat.

BART

Oh, BABY!

Another car, **SWERVING** to avoid the chase, **PLOWS INTO** the side of a tanker truck labelled "MILK". The milk truck **EXPLODES** in a huge fireball.

**EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT**

The chase continues past some loading docks. In true cop-show fashion, the cars keep **CRASHING** through piles of empty cardboard boxes.

EDDIE

Damn boxes!

Finally, the jailbird swerves into an --

**EXT. OUTDOOR PARKING LOT**

And turns off his engine. The cops block the entrance with their car.

EDDIE

He's trapped.

Tension runs high as the cops get out of the car. They glance around uneasily.

Scene 7  
cont.

LOU

Where's our backup?

EDDIE

Son, this is against every  
regulation, but would you cover us?

He hands Bart a .38.

BART

Woww!

Warily, they leave to look for the convict.

**NEAR THE ENTRANCE**

Suddenly, the jailbird's car **ROARS** to life, surprisingly  
near, and **PEELS OUT**, heading straight for Bart.

JAILBIRD

(MILDLY CONCERNED) Uh-oh. A kid.

A terrified Bart starts **FIRING** desperately at the car,  
missing every time and hitting the dirt, a flower pot,  
everything else, until he runs out of ammo. The gun  
clicks. There's nowhere to run in the narrow alley. Bart  
barely has a chance to **SCREAM**, as the car hurtles toward  
him at top speed. It's an inch from hitting him when we --

**FREEZE FRAME**

On Bart's frightened face looking over the hood of the car.

**SUPER: TO BE CONTINUED!**

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

Scene 8

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

We again see the car bearing down on Bart. Suddenly, the alley narrows, and the car GRINDS to a halt with a loud CRUNCH. The jailbird BANGS his head on the wheel.

JAILBIRD

(PAINED GROAN)

A millimeter from certain death, Bart slowly opens his eyes. Eddie and Lou run over to the car and hold guns on the jailbird.

EDDIE

Man, that was close!

LOU

Good thing this alley got so narrow  
in the middle.

Several squad cars SCREECH UP. CHIEF WIGGUM hops out of one.

WIGGUM

(TO EDDIE AND LOU) That's nice work,  
boys.

Wiggum takes the stolen lottery tickets out of the Jailbird's car.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

(TO JAILBIRD) Looks like you just  
bought yourself a lottery ticket...  
to jail.

LOU

He's unconscious, sir.

Scene 8  
cont.

WIGGUM

(COVERING) They can still hear things!

BART

(TO WIGGUM) Sir, this was the greatest night of my life.

WIGGUM

Boy, I'm gonna make you an honorary police officer... Eddie, give him your badge.

EDDIE

Hey!

- Scene 9

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Marge is preparing a big breakfast. Lisa enters, looking sullen.

MARGE

Good morning, honey.

LISA

(MUMBLES SOURLY)

MARGE

Lisa, I know you're down on homemaking, but it can really let you be creative. See, this morning I turned bacon, eggs and toast into a nice smiley face for Bart and Homer.

Marge displays two plates. The eggs are the eyes, bacon the mouth, and the toast, sliced diagonally, forms the ears.

Scene 9  
cont

LISA

What's the point? They'll never  
notice.

MARGE

Oh, you'd be surprised.

Marge takes two plates to the table. No sooner do they hit  
the table than Homer and Bart immediately wolf down the  
food without looking at it.

**SFX: CHOMPING NOISES**

Lisa looks up at an embarrassed Marge.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(MURMURS)

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BAND ROOM - AFTERNOON**

MR. LARGO is leading the band through a shaky version of a  
**SOUSA MARCH.**

LARGO

All right, people. Big finish!

Lisa enters as the **SONG FINISHES** with a Portsmouth  
Symphonia **WHEEZE.**

LARGO (CONT'D)

(SIGHS) Okay. (TURNS TO LISA)

Simpson, where's your saxophone?

LISA

I gave it away.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD RETIREMENT HOME - REC. ROOM - DAY**

GRAMPA is **PLAYING** Lisa's saxophone. **PULL OUT** to see JASPER  
is **TAP DANCING** next to him.

JASPER

Stay with me, Abe!

Jasper does a big **FLOURISH.**

Scene 9  
cont

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BAND ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LISA

Mr. Largo, I gave up the saxophone.

Forever.

LARGO

Lisa, I beg you to reconsider.

(SADLY) You really knew how to

peddle the band candy.

- Scene 10

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bart, wearing his police badge, is playing with a toy fingerprint kit.

BART

Now, just relax your hand.

Bart presses Maggie's hand to an ink pad, then gets her handprint on a fingerprint card.

BART (CONT'D)

Thank you, Ma'am. You've been most cooperative.

Maggie crawls off, leaving a cute trail of handprints.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Marge stands in front of a chocolate cake that has been viciously mauled. Marge MURMURS angrily and glowers at SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER. Bart enters wearing his badge.

BART

Mom, before you blame the dog, I think you should take a look at these surveillance photos.

Bart hands Marge a series of black and white photos that show Homer violently devouring the cake. Marge comes across a photo of Bart taking a picture of his butt in the mirror.

Scene 10  
cont

BART (CONT'D)

Uh, I don't know how that got in there.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa is sprawled on the carpet, reading comic books and eating junk food. Marge looks in.

MARGE

(WORRIED) I got a note from school today. Did you really drop out of the band?

LISA

(NOT LOOKING UP) Yup.

MARGE

Honey, right now you're discouraged. But deep down, you know you love the saxophone. I think you should stay in the band.

LISA

(SARCASTIC) If you think it's so great, why don't you join the band?

MARGE

Lisa, there are a lot of people in the world who like to tell you what you can't do. But they don't always know what they're talking about.

DISSOLVE TO:



Scerell

**INT. BOUVIER HOUSE - MARGE'S GIRLHOOD BEDROOM - 1965**

A YOUNG MARGE has built a makeshift Gemini spaceship out of a cardboard box. She has an oatmeal box on her head with a space cut out for her face. A Gemini rocket poster is on the wall. A YOUNG PATTY and a YOUNG SELMA enter.

YOUNG MARGE

You know what I want to be when I  
grow up?

YOUNG PATTY

The girl on the oatmeal box?

Patty and Selma **CHUCKLE**.

YOUNG MARGE

No, I'm going to be an astronaut.

YOUNG SELMA

Women can't be astronauts.

YOUNG PATTY

Uh huh. They'd distract the men  
astronauts so they wouldn't keep  
their minds on the road.

YOUNG MARGE

There will too be women astronauts!

Patty and Selma **CHUCKLE**.

YOUNG MARGE (CONT'D)

It's true! And we'll all live in  
cities on the moon.

**DISSOLVE BACK:**

Scene 11  
cont

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARGE

So you see, my sisters were wrong.

(FLUSTERED) Except about the cities  
on the moon. I was wrong about that.  
So... you can see how anyone can be  
wrong.

LISA

(DISCONTENTED MURMUR)

- Scene 12

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

A discouraged Lisa walks past the school mascot, a life-size statue of a puma. Above it is a sign: "PUMA PRIDE -- WOW!!" She rolls her eyes. Her pal JANEY joins her.

JANEY

Hi Lis, want to quiz me on the  
vowels?

LISA

Janey, I'm about ready to chuck the  
whole stinking alphabet.

JANEY

Huh?

Lisa stops by the door to a girls' bathroom. We hear trashy ROCK MUSIC. Someone has scrawled "STAY THE HELL OUT" on it. Lisa opens the door a crack -- smoke drifts out.

JANEY (CONT'D)

(ALARMED) Lisa, what are you doing?  
That's the bad girl bathroom.

LISA

(SARCASTIC) A doy.

Scene 12  
cont

Lisa goes in.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - TOUGH GIRLS' BATHROOM - CONT.**

Inside are a couple of tough fifth graders, DONNA and TAMMY. They perch on the sinks, smoking and reading Cosmopolitan. Several cartons of eggs are nearby.

DONNA

Wanna egg Skinner's car?

TAMMY

Nah, he put a special coating on it.

The eggs just bead up and slide right off. (SEES LISA) What're you lookin' at?

LISA

(SCARED) Nothing.

TAMMY

Well then get out, 'cause we're figuring out stuff to egg.

They start to shove Lisa toward the door.

LISA

Okay, but if you really want to honk Skinner off, attack what he loves the most.

Intrigued, the girls stop shoving Lisa.

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - HALLWAY - NEXT MORNING**

- Scene 13

The school puma has been vandalized with eggs, toilet paper, multi-colored silly string, etc. It looks like a woolly mammoth. Skinner shakes his head sadly.

Scene 13  
cont

SKINNER

I saw some awful things in 'Nam, but  
you really have to wonder at the  
mentality that would desecrate a  
helpless puma. (FRUSTRATED) I never  
thought I'd say this, but the  
no-goodniks rule the school!

From outside, we hear Groundskeeper Willy's MUFFLED CRIES.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

(SIGHS) Please let that be off  
school property!

Skinner runs out.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - SCHOOLYARD - CONTINUOUS

Eddie and Lou are struggling to cuff an irate GROUNDSKEEPER  
WILLY.

WILLY

Think you're big men with your  
handcuffs and blasted tasers!

BART

(DISMISSIVE HEAD GESTURE) Get him  
outta here.

The cops hustle Willy away. Skinner enters.

SKINNER

(EXASPERATED) Now what is this all  
about?

Scene 13  
cont.

BART

It's quite simple, really. I  
observed our friend Groundskeeper  
Willy burning leaves with a blatant  
disregard for our clean air laws.

SKINNER

Bart, what's come over you?

BART

I got my first taste of authority...  
(RELISHING) And I liked it.

Skinner thoughtfully puts his hand to his chin.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - SKINNER'S OFFICE - LATER

SKINNER

Bart, there are a lot of  
troublemakers in this school... and  
Lord knows I can't be everywhere at  
once.

BART

Go on.

SKINNER

Look, let's can the euphemisms. No  
more bullshit. How would you like to  
be a hall monitor?

BART

Wouldn't that mean squealing on other  
kids?

Scene 13  
cont

SKINNER

That's the meat of it, yes.

BART

Hmm.

BART'S FANTASY:

Scene 14

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PROSECUTOR

And now, Witness X, will you tell the  
court what you saw?

Bart is on the witness stand, wearing a black disguise hood  
that conforms a little too well to his spiky head.

SUPER: "VOICE DISGUISED TO SOUND LIKE STEVE ALLEN"

STEVE ALLEN VOICE

I'd be more than happy to. I saw Mr.  
Montone there (POINTS HIM OUT)  
printing up counterfeit money.

Suddenly MR. MONTONE breaks free from the defense table and  
lunges for Bart.

MR. MONTONE

I keel you!!

He stabs Bart again and again.

STEVE ALLEN VOICE

Aye carumba!

BACK TO SCENE

BART

It's tempting... but I don't know.

Scene 14  
cont

SKINNER

(TRYING TO COAX) Bart, this is your disciplinary file.

Skinner **PLUNKS** a huge stack of files on his desk.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

Do this for me and no one will ever be able to connect you with the Blackout of '89.

Skinner holds one file folder over a paper shredder.

BART

You've got yourself a narc.

Skinner **SHREDS** the file as they shake hands.

MONTAGE:

Scene 15

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - HALLWAY - BETWEEN CLASSES

A) Bart walks the halls wearing a sash that says "HALL MONITOR" and mirrored sunglasses. He speaks through a kid's plastic bullhorn.

BART

(CALLING TO PASSING KIDS) Hey, Jimbo, keepin' your nose clean? Good. Hey, Donna, who loves ya, baby?

Behind Bart a KID **ZOOMS** by on a skateboard. Without looking, Bart sticks his leg out and stops the skateboard with his foot. The kid goes flying. Bart smoothly flips the skateboard up with his foot and sticks it under his arm.

BART (CONT'D)

(TO KID) You can get this back at three.

Scene 15  
cont

B) Bart passes a drinking fountain with a line of KIDS behind it. A LITTLE GIRL is drinking a lot of water.

BART (CONT'D)

I think you've had enough, sister.

Let's keep it moving.

Bart ushers her along. The next KID steps up and starts to take a drink.

C) A CROWD of children has gathered in the hall. In the middle, DOLPH and KEARNY hold Milhouse's arms down while JIMBO SLAPS his palms on Milhouse's bare belly.

JIMBO/KEARNY/DOLPH

(CHANTING) Pink belly! Pink belly!

Pink belly!

Bart pushes his way through the crowd.

BART

Why don't you give him a wedgie and  
call it a day?

KEARNY

Okay.

Kearny abruptly pulls Milhouse's underwear up.

MILHOUSE

Oh!

Dolph, Kearny and Jimbo leave.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(PAINED) Thanks, Bart.

Milhouse walks away with an awkward gait.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM

Homer and Marge are in bed. Marge is looking over Bart's and Lisa's report cards.

- Scene 16



Scene 16  
cont.

MARGE

Bart's grades are up a little this term. But Lisa's are way down.

HOMER

(MOANS) We always have one good kid and one lousy kid. Why can't both our kids be good?

MARGE

We have three kids, Homer.

HOMER

(ROLLS EYES INDULGENTLY) Maaarge...  
The dog doesn't count as a kid.

MARGE

No, Maggie!

HOMER

Oh yeah.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - MISS HOOVER'S ROOM - DAY**

Lisa is slumped in her chair. WIDEN to show the other kids all have paste, scissors and paper on their desks.

MISS HOOVER

Now, take some paste and spread it on the construction paper. Ralph, are you eating your paste?

**ON RALPH**

He has white paste around his mouth and a paste applicator sticking out.

RALPH

(STICKY MOUTH) No, Miss Hoover.

Scene 16  
cont.

BACK TO SCENE

MISS HOOVER

Good. Now, sprinkle your sparkles on your paste. (NOTICING) Lisa, you're not sprinkling your sparkles.

LISA

Don't feel like it.

MISS HOOVER

You "don't feel like it"? (FIRMLY)

Lisa, you do as I say.

LISA

Shove it.

MISS HOOVER

(GASPS)

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - PRINCIPAL SKINNER'S OFFICE

Lisa, a cool customer, checks out her fingernails. She has a toothpick in her mouth. Skinner is examining her file.

SKINNER

Lisa, I've never seen a good student take such a slide. You're on a one-way toboggan to Reform School.

LISA

Couldn't be worse than this dump.

SKINNER

(FRUSTRATED) I just don't understand. What are you rebelling against?

Scene 16  
cont

LISA

(DEFIANT) Whattaya got?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

Scene 17

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - MORNING

Donna is putting on black nail polish. Tammy is teasing her hair. Both have cigarettes going.

DONNA

(RAPIDLY) And she goes, "Lisa told Hoover to shove it" and I'm like, "No way!" And she's like, "Fraid so," and I'm all, "Whooah!", and she's like...

Lisa enters.

TAMMY

Hey, Lisa, man. I'm like, so impressed. When I was in second grade, I was all (YOUNGER VOICE) "Hi, there, I'm so good." Want a smoke?

She offers her a pack of Laramie Jrs. Lisa is about to take one, then decides against it.

LISA

Nah, I better not.

TAMMY

(SARCASTIC) Oh, like I'm getting cancer.

She pretends to keel over, then LAUGHINGLY exhales a big smoke cloud.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

A happy Skinner walks down the hallway with Bart.

Scene 17  
cont.

SKINNER

Bart, you're doing a bang-up job.  
Before there were some corridors of  
this school you'd just never go down.  
Now I feel safe anywhere.

BART

Every day is a new fight, sir.

Skinner tousles Bart's hair.

SKINNER

Bart, you've scratched my back, now  
let me scratch yours.

Skinner unlocks a door labeled "Seized Property Room".

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - SEIZED PROPERTY ROOM

Scene 18

Skinner lets Bart into a storage room enclosed in chain-link fencing, like a police evidence room. It's a kid's dream -- a treasure trove of contraband goodies. We see girly magazines, teacher caricatures, banned t-shirts, firecrackers, laff bags, spray paint cans, switchblades, nunchuks, etc. Some items are in plastic bags with tags that say "EVIDENCE."

BART

(AWED) Madre de Dios! The legends  
were true!

Scene 18  
cont

SKINNER

Yes Bart, whenever a teacher  
confiscates something it ends up  
here. (POINTS) Salacious halter-  
tops, complete collections of Mad,  
Cracked and the occasional issue of  
Crazy, and this fake plastic  
derriere.

Skinner holds up a large plastic butt with two red lip  
prints on the back.

BART

(LAUGHS UPROARIOUSLY)

SKINNER

Now, to show my gratitude, I want you  
to help yourself to an item of your  
choice.

BART

All-riight!

Skinner winces as Bart selects a crossbow.

SKINNER

Now, you be careful with that  
crossbow.

BART

I will.

**MONTAGE**

In a stylized montage a la "Cotton Club", we see a series  
of busts interspersed with silhouettes of Bart and Skinner  
LAUGHING and shaking hands, toasting each other with milk  
cartons, and Skinner SHREDDING more of Bart's files.

Scene 18  
cont.

A.) **SANDBOX**

NELSON

You got the cash?

BART

You got the stench bombs?

Nelson starts to hand Bart the bombs. Skinner rises out of the sand like a zombie and grabs Nelson.

SKINNER

Busted!

B.) **INT. GIRLS BATHROOM**

The bad girls are smoking. Suddenly Bart kicks down the door.

BART

Hall monitor. Nobody move.

The girls jump out the bathroom window.

**EXT. GIRLS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Skinner is outside the window, coolly waiting for them.

SKINNER

Going somewhere?

He plucks the cigarettes out of their mouths and leads them off.

**INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Bart goes to the window and gives Skinner a "high" sign. Behind Bart, a scared Lisa emerges from a stall, and sneaks out the door.

C.) **INT. SKINNER'S OFFICE**

Skinner is welcoming back a former TEACHER.

— Scene 19

Scene 19  
cont

FORMER TEACHER

(EMOTIONAL) This is a great day for me. I thought I could never teach again.

SKINNER

Things have changed. There will be no mockery of your name, Mr. Glasscock.

FORMER TEACHER

(TEARY) I'd resigned myself to a lifetime of making keys. Now I can return to the profession I love.

SKINNER

Welcome back, Rod.

D.) INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA

Jimbo, Kearney and Dolph sit in the lunch room with their backs to Milhouse who is seated a few tables away.

MILHOUSE

Hey Lewis, watch this.

Milhouse blows the wrapper off a straw. It hits Kearney in the head.

KEARNEY

Bart, do something.

BART

Let's go, Milhouse.

He drags Milhouse off.



Scene 19  
cont.

MILHOUSE

Sure, we have order. But at what  
price!

- Scene 20

E.) EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND

A kid is shaking a can of spray paint. As he is about to paint the wall an arrow flies into frame and pins the kid's cuff to the wall. We see a backlit Bart holding his crossbow, with one foot up on the bike rack a la "Robin Hood".

BART

(CHUCKLES)

F.) INT. SKINNER'S OFFICE

A worried Skinner is chastising Bart. Bart is wearing sunglasses and picking his teeth with an arrow.

SKINNER

Bart, there's no arguing with your results. But I'm starting to get complaints about excessive force.

BART

Seymour, you can't make an omelette without breaking legs.

SKINNER

Maybe so, but, Superintendent Chalmers gave me an earful this morning...

BART

Just give me his address.

(OMINOUSLY) He won't be bothering you no more.

Scene 20  
cont.

SKINNER

(GASPS)

INT. MISS HOOVER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Lisa is absently drawing on the desktop.

MISS HOOVER

Now let's correct our homework exercises. Lisa, what nineteenth century figure was nicknamed "Old Hickory"?

LISA

(BITTER) I don't know. You?

The class GIGGLES.

MISS HOOVER

Lisa, if you'd bothered to do the assignment you'd know the answer is...

She flips to the answer key.

MISS HOOVER (CONT'D)

Andrew Jackson.

LISA

Well, you're earning your eighteen grand a year.

The class GIGGLES again. Miss Hoover looks very mad.

INT. MISS HOOVER'S CLASSROOM - 4:00 P.M.

An unhappy Lisa is clapping erasers out the window. The chalk dust makes her COUGH.

Scene 20  
cont

LISA

(GRUMBLING TO SELF) Stupid Hoover...

thinks she's so smart. (ETC.)

She sees the teacher's edition Miss Hoover was using earlier.

LISA (CONT'D)

She wouldn't be so smart without her

(MOCKING) Teacher's edition.

With an evil gleam, Lisa closes the book and stuffs it in her backpack.

We see QUICK SHOTS of Lisa in other classrooms, swiping more teacher's editions, and stashing them in her bookbag. Finally she puts a big stack in her locker and **SLAMS** the door.

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - NEXT MORNING

— Scene 21

Frantic TEACHERS are pacing about, smoking, wringing their hands.

SKINNER

(GRAVELY) Ladies and gentlemen, the unthinkable has happened. Some sick, twisted individual has stolen every teacher's edition in the school.

TEACHER #1

(WILD-EYED) What'll we do?

TEACHER #2

Does anyone know the multiplication table?

Scene 21  
cont.

SKINNER

Please, don't panic! (PEERING  
NERVOUSLY THROUGH BLINDS AT KIDS)  
They can smell fear.

**MONTAGE**

Teachers try to bluff their way through classes, to the  
tune of Sam Cooke's "Wonderful World".

SINGER

Don't know much about history/ Don't  
know much biology...

A.) A nervous Mrs. Krabappel addresses her class.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Children, I know this is highly  
irregular, but for the rest of the  
day Martin will be teaching the  
class.

MARTIN

I will? (FALSE MODESTY) But I  
wouldn't know where to begin.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(STERN) Just do it, Brainiac.

B.) A PONYTAILED TEACHER sits cross-legged on his desk.

HIPPIE TEACHER

Have I ever told you kids about the  
sixties?

C.) Miss Hoover is besieged by a mob of students waving  
homework papers. She has a panic attack.

Scene 21  
cont

MISS HOOVER

I've... got... to get... out... of...  
here!

She rushes outside and begins **CHANTING** a relaxation phrase.

MISS HOOVER

Calm blue ocean Calm blue ocean Calm  
blue ocean.

— Scene 22

**INT. SKINNER'S OFFICE**

A frazzled Mr. Glasscock approaches Skinner.

FORMER TEACHER

I'm leaving the profession again.

SKINNER

Oh, Mr. Glasscock, please reconsider.

FORMER TEACHER

Hunh-uh.

He exits.

**SFX: TOILET FLUSHING**

Bart walks out of Skinner's private bathroom, drying his hands with a paper towel, **WHISTLING**.

SKINNER

Bart, the police haven't had any  
luck.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD**

Wiggum holds a pack of bloodhounds on a leash. The hounds are **BARKING** wildly.

Scene 22  
cont.

WIGGUM

The dogs have picked up the scent of  
books.

PULL BACK to reveal they are BARKING at the public library.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Send in the battering ram.

Eddie drives a tank with a battering ram on the front, up  
the library steps.

BACK TO SCENE

SKINNER

(PICKING UP PHONE) We're going to  
have to re-order every book.

Bart calmly presses the disconnect button on the phone.

BART

Seymour, you're going about this all  
wrong.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Bart is holding two big rings of keys. He opens up a  
locker, searches it and SLAMS it shut.

SKINNER

Bart, I'm not sure random locker  
searches are permitted by the Supreme  
Court...

BART

(SNEERING) Pfft, Supreme Court.

He tosses Skinner a ring of keys.

BART (CONT'D)

We better split up. It'll go faster.

Scene 22  
cont.

SKINNER

Good thinking, Bart.

Skinner and Bart move to the ends of two perpendicular hallways.

DISSOLVE TO:

Scene 23

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa walks up to her locker. She looks up the hall and sees Bart opening a locker and tossing stuff out. Lisa looks around the corner and sees Skinner also checking lockers and coming towards her.

LISA

(SCARED NOISE)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Bart opens a locker. A disheveled Martin is hanging on a hook inside.

BART

Martin! Who did this to you?

MARTIN

There were about thirty of 'em. They were mad I gave them a pop quiz.

Bart rolls his eyes and moves on. He opens another locker and is stunned to see a stack of teacher's editions. Bart GASPS. He pulls some out. The rest of the textbooks fall on the floor, revealing a picture of the Simpsons.

BART

(LOW WHISTLE) Lisa.

LISA (O.S.)

That's right. It was I.

Bart shuts the door revealing Lisa. He is shocked.

Scen 23  
cont.

DREAM DISSOLVE  
TO:

**BART'S FANTASY:**

**INT. COURTROOM - DAY**

We again see Bart on The witness stand, wearing a black disguise hood, and again speaking like Steve Allen.

**PROSECUTOR**

And now, Witness X, will you tell the  
court what you saw?

**STEVE ALLEN VOICE**

I'd be more than happy to. I saw my  
own sister with the stolen school  
books.

Bart points at Lisa at the defense table. The judge,  
Skinner, **BANGS** his gavel.

**JUDGE SKINNER**

I sentence you to ten years in Reform  
School, without hope of college.

Guards haul Lisa away.

**LISA**

(TEARFULLY) Bart, how could you  
squeal on your own sister?

**BACK TO SCENE**

Bart looks at Lisa. Suddenly Skinner comes around the  
corner.

**SKINNER**

The books! The books!

Skinner falls to his knees and runs his fingers through the  
books.

- Scen 24



Scene 24/  
cont.

SKINNER(CONT'D)

Simpson, you just saved the school  
one hundred and twenty dollars.

(ANGRY) Who's behind this monstrous  
crime?

Bart looks at Lisa for a beat.

BART

I am.

Skinner's and Lisa's jaws drop.

INT. SKINNER'S OFFICE - LATER

Skinner is there with Bart and Lisa.

SKINNER

I've been so blind. In retrospect,  
the signs all pointed to a rogue hall  
monitor.

BART

(COCKY) Sorry if I betrayed your  
trust, Principal Sucker.

SKINNER

(THROUGH CLENCHED TEETH) In light of  
your recent service to the school,  
I've decided to be lenient. Four  
hundred days detention.

LISA

(GUILTILY) I can't let you do this,  
Bart. Principal Skinner, I took the  
books.

Scene 24  
cont.

SKINNER

Lisa, this is the kind of  
selflessness I could expect from you.  
Your brother should take a lesson.

BART

Lis, everyone knows I'm the bad one  
and you're the good one. You got the  
brains and the talent to go as far as  
you want, no matter what anyone says.  
And when you do, I'll be right there  
to borrow money.

LISA

(MOVED) Oh, Bart.

The new hall monitor, Milhouse, claps his hand on Bart's  
shoulder.

MILHOUSE

Let's go, Simpson.

**INT. DETENTION ROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

The clock is slowly **TICKING**. Bart sits **DRUMMING** his  
fingers on the desk. Suddenly he hears **SOFT SAXOPHONE**  
**MUSIC**. Lisa appears at the window, reunited with her  
saxophone. She plays an original song for Bart.

BART

Soundin' good, Lis!

FADE OUT.

THE END